THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter, by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins* and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES v.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him sing Psalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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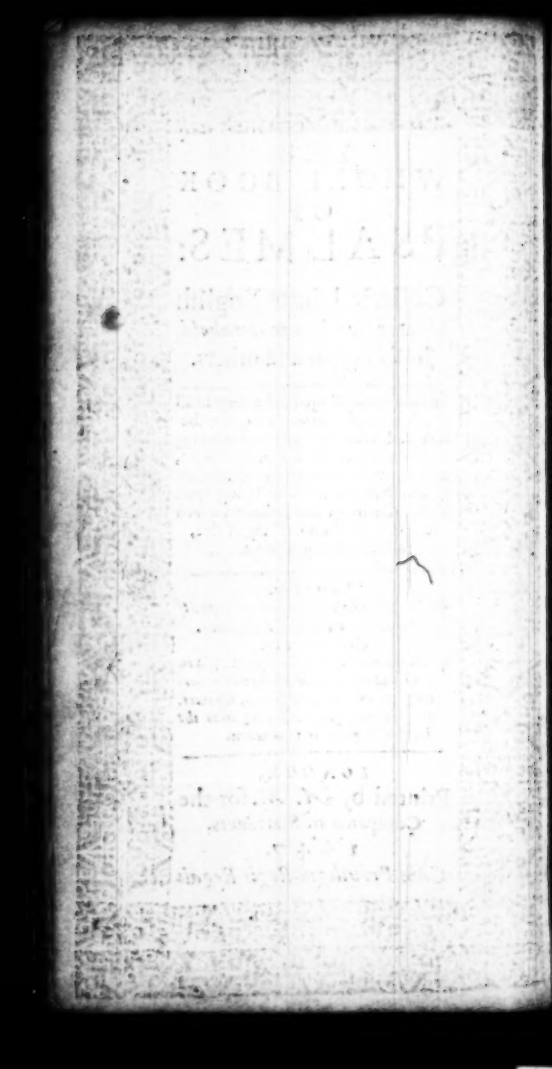
Cum Privilegio Regis Regali



VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghost eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall.
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spiritnall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor devil
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfullday.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the hands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrowes what they are,
my griefs is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous groues
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moue.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

Veniteexultemus.

Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Least that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And che above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
All his, for he them made:

Te Deum.

And che his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God our Lord and King
And we his people are:
his flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourty years I have been grieved
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination, (One)
Wherewith their hearts were fore me
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri,

All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we know
the only Lord to be: (for
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphim,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,

of Sabboth Lord the God:
Though heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad. (spread,
The Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to such beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

And help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
And govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moves,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell tho,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

33 O Ammin bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeemd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
Upon thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And thou (O Childa) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere,
Whereby the day-ſpring from on hy
Is come us for to viſite:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſſe:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore:
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto:
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty go.

For now beholdall nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me ſight bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inſtore:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty out
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every dele:
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee:

My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die,
The joy and health of all man-kinde,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy living health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attain:
The Catholike belief he must
before all things retain.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone.
Nor as we neither do confound
nor mix the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be:
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, &
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall for:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty for
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compelld to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts we be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is

We greater are then the reſt:
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together eoeternall all
and all coequall be,
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine.
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and the do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is,
So in one perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſhall cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate
Lamenting fore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account;
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have beene and what I am;
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay thou know'ſt them all O Lord
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In Heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation leade us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. Audi Israel.

HEark Israel and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave:
None other God at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse,

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend?
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven things I day 'gainſt thee
Wherein thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch paths
But he fals low and thin
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fa's oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue
Wherein then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſtuffe
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or als we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scriptures doth declare,
No drop of bloud in theas
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each dr. p for me.
Now ſee thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart to drie,
That I with ſin repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee
So that I never fall
Into ſuch morall ſin:
That my ſoes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only truſt.

The

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
upto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a (mace)
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his brest:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they sye,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,

when

when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

6 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had bem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And truſt that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad.
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore I lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleept
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
1 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
2 Heare me betime, Lord carry me,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire;

Nor correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire,
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ehe deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in faulc,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe,

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and ehe my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſeached and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite.
He whets his ſword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he is travell be
of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the head
of him in whom it bredt:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where!

Which

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare?
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For as thoſe babes thy might in ſeem,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtands.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonders
And at his feet haſt let all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing loud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flights
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroid:
Thou haſt them ſame with them deſtroid,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own fear foſt are ſtar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which we
for every man to mark: (ſee
When as we ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe let men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike them terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
thus ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, ſay there is no God (ſaith he,
or thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh: (ſaith he,) I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and vanitie all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
That may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the ſame full craftily
he coucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this (ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Aryſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore make hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What bleſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay (tuſh) thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and will doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for evers
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearſt, (O Lord) the poore mans
(pleaſant
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

IN Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſtrook,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will ſtet:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief mate.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth fowre
as thick as any mine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whall-winds (thirſty
appoint'ed for their paine.
7 Ye let then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and deaſe;

And

And filth and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man beſhineth how
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us enable
Our cõgues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puri'fi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is no help,
Lord keep thy promiſe that
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me for goodneſs:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
And they alſo that hate my ſoule,
as joyes to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo ſtarke loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fears on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when will thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 Himſelfe and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coynes

to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe parleyne,

Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
ſhall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

KEep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.

I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And ſurely to the faithfull flock
is vertue that excell.

They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.

As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
Iwill not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.

The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell.
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his mesnes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.

I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.

Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.

And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and chuſe
this my ſimplicity.

Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſtand
againſt thy Majeſty.

O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

From wicked men that trouble mee
and daily me anoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.

Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confounde:
And maſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.

Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foes,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.

Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

I mean from worldly men to whom

all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fil'st
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

5 The flie and subtill snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his bid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their hail
come haile and coles of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheer
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his Law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I call not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanesse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And

w And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt rule the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
x For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble whom they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

y The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
z For by thy help an host of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

a Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
b For who is God except the Lord,
or other there is none?
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

c The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean?
That all the waies wherein I walk,
shall evermore keep cleane.
d That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.

e He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
So that in sunder burres of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
f Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my towre:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

g And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
h And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me anoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

i So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
But at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
k For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

l Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
m They call'd for help, but none gave
nor help them with relief: (cause,
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grefe.

The fift Part.

n And I will like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that flicketh in the street.
o Thou keepst me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

p A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
q I shall be in blame to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

r But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and living health,
praised be he alwaies.
s For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

t And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
u And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

x That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing expresse.

3 There-

3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX T.S.

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force

and those that thee withstand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads,
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my (strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not sure
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:

And

And in thy Church shal praise the Name of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord, thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel, with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore, he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call, but graunteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord, I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for seeing forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be satisfi'd, and those that do endeavor
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name, their hearts shall live for ever.

(Lord
27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour, and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gift shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust, of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord, while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainely shew to them that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousnesse, and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is onely my support, and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing, whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most fit, the tender grasse fast by:
And softer drives me to the streames which run most pleasingly.

3 And when I fade my helpe neare lost, then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths, even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths dore yet would I feare none ill;
For with thy rod and shepherds crook I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly decked, in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refected my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calme, he fees me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule, and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse, for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death, yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod thy staffe do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes, my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup, and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T.S.

THe earth is all the Lords, wch all her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it, above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and wch so spot there doth defile: (not
His soule not set on vanity, who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord shall place in blissful plight
And God his God and Saviour shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,

in sreking of his grace:
Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
the mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state?
Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
the kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Nor suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the share
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. I.H.

LOrd be my Judge,and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God,I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart ſupie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I dare't behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hartfull things devile.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight,and would be neare
where eas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are beapt with craft and evil
their lives thereof are full: (guile
And their right hand with wrench & wille
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord,and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſailes,
it ſtandeth euell and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
ſhall men make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength&might,
why ſhould I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl: (ſtrength
And thinke to eate me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lay
my heart is not afraid:
In battell fight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint
ſw which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to fliide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their toune forſake
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me
to trip me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they furmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that I ſee
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I

In life that aye shall last.
Trust still in God, whose whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cryt
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Set ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

His voice doth rule the waters all
[illegible] as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees so long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I.H.

ALl laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and griefs:
Thou gav'st an eare and didst provide
to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kepest me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full fore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I.H.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me anoy,
and knowst my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeares in wo are past:
My strength is gone, & through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen bore
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expense
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in [illegible]
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee there [illegible]
before the sonnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence [illegible]
from all proud brags and wrongs
Within thy place thou shalt them [illegible]
from all the strife of tongues.

21 [illegible]

n Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
n Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
o I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

y Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
Be ſtrong and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For fare the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a ſeine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I.H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law,
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to noughts
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thoughts.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dashe,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 In

28 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth fave them found:
And who that put their truft in him,
nothing fhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
And up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
Ie I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and bhame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd them
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (have,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh woful cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſteere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what wrieſt they
ceaſe not my griefs to mend: (take
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

37 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
38 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

39 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
40 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I.H.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt
his feare is far apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
ſo walk as he begin:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he
his miſchiefs to fulfill: (muſe
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth ſkend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements lake to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevale,
O Lord of thy good grace,
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.H.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked man
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing
are cut and wither away: (herbe
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſtraight thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe caſt with in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaire
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light:
So that the ſun even at noone daie
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait thent
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous lot
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and ire,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious

against the juſt conſpire?
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that ſewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcornet
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall figh and mourne.

14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bowe eke have they bent: (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart,
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtedd:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe
or knoka that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never pays againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall
the land for heritage. (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he findeth good addreſſe.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
& ſtedd and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery,

26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and ſends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wicked neſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God is loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alwayt
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.

38 As for tranſgreſſours two to three
deſtroid they ſhall all bee:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of his mercy grace and love.
30 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. LH.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Me in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festred fo,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken foe,
I roare for griefe of heart. (grone,
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight. (sighs
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have left their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot hearre at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am fet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse.
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. LH.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but fore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast poisned out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe anoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do stand
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second Part.

3 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
plagut.
11 Lord take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I bysorne like a Stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

PSAL. XL. I.H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songes of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk that these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nos such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds,
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou know'st it full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breft
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreft
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The truft that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am fore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoft dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them fall in to rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill facts do them defray,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and welth,
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,

may fay, in God be praife.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreft and brought full lowe
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reftore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truft,
my refuge, help and ftay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juft,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is bleft that carefull is,
the needy to conforter:
For in the feafon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him fafe & found,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ficke,
the Lord will him reftore:
And thou O Lord wilt tume to health
his ficknefſe and his fore.
4 Then in my ficknefſe thus faid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And healc my foule, which is fall wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wifh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did fay:
When fhall he die, that all his name,
may vanifh quite away?
6 And when they come to vifit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mifchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whifper fo,
as though they would me charme:
And caft their fetches how to trap
me with fome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous fin hath brought him to
this ficknefſe fay they plaine:
He is fo low, that without doubt
rife can he not againe.

9 The man alfo that I did truft,
with me did eat deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the fame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preferv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deferv'd.

11 By this I know affuredly
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no caufe
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou haft me kept,
and maintained alwayt:
And in thy prefence place afsign'd
where I fhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Ifrael
be praifed evermore,
Even fo be it (Lord) will I fay,
even fo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. LR

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bay,
the well-fprings to obtaine:
So doth my foule defire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My foule doth thirft, and would draw
the living God of might:
O when fhall I come and appeare
in prefence of his fight?

3 The teares all times are my repaft,
which from mine eyes do ftilate:
When wicked men cry out fo faft,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my foule, as at pits brink
moft heavie is and fad.

When I did march in good array,
furnifhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with fongs and hearts moft faine.
5 My foule why art thou fad alwaies
and freeft thus in my breft?
Truft ſtill in God, for him to praife
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have fuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all fpeed
will haſte to fend relief.
6 And thus my foule within me Lord,
doth ſtint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voice.
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,

hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaile,
my soule with paine opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. I.H.

Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

Our eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behest: (strength,
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did against us rise. (such

6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kepest us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk. (heads
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then. (words
16 For why? we heare such slanderous
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forsake. (thee.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought, (out?
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus.

An-

A 2 sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy cloches are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou [illegible]
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fear
the people make a noise:

The

The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
Come hear & ſee with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are baſhe and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & (peares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. LII.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The ſtourithing worſhip of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King.
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigneth, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. LIII.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that therapon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks ſtill,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. LIV.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:

Both

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the brute beast.

The second Part.

13 And though they try their foolish
to be moſt lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat: and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all their things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me,

9 I

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Lest without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need;
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of sight,

And

And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are fub ject to my might.
22 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

23 To Bals flesh have I minde,
to eat it doft thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the blood of Goats to drink?
24 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most high.

25 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
26 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each days
And yet their works are foule and vaine
to them the Lord will say,

27 With what face dareft thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same,
28 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou doft pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third Part.

29 When thou a thief doft see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runft and doft agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
30 When thou doft them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ft it well and waxeft bold,
to use that life most vile.

31 Thy lips thou doft applie,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
32 Thou studieft to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldft needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

33 Herein while I do wink,
and though I did not see:
Thou goeft on still, and so doft think
that I am like to thee.
34 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
My faults to order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

35 Mark this I you enquire,
that have not God in minde:
Left when I please you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
36 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity tak
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sak.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuft and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without releasse.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifeft alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou doft love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wifdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breft,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may their raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:

And

And fix me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may fix my minde.

13 Then when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to speak truth it is the beſt,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 O Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Then ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
The calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding graces
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin
For I do know my faults and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou muſt be try'd:
And cleer in judging that the dooms
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo my ſinfull mother me
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach there fore:
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy love.

The ſecond Part.

14 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet ſtill cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unclaſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. LH.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch

such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
as like a razour sharp.

3 On mischief why first thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust fillie tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe,blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name diuine,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIIJ. T.S.

THe foolish man in that that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt,and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people,as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them,for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall reduce,
that exil were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an ears
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and hears
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is laid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay against all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name,for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. I.H.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats assaile

oppresse me through despight:
And to the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
6 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
fiercely do pursue me still.

7 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breft:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
8 Such dreadfull fears on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

9 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of those faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things.
10 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flye I would not cease:
And I would bide my selfe and stay
in some great wilderneſſe.

11 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
these blasts of boisterous winde.
12 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their devilish double tongue
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

13 Which things both night & day
do close her as a wall: (throughout
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow ake withall.
14 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

15 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
16 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendship didſt pretend:
And didſt my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

17 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
18 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (hearts)
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords. (oyle,
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwaies:
He will no guiltefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI. I, H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise:
O Lord I stick to thee.

I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I,H.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to land the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his land and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and strings:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I,H.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and [illegible]
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well;

though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
he teeks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright:
he shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
As snailes do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
he stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
and they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
and that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I.H.

O End aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
and set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
rise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
and pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.
At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
and all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
they greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ẏ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stald,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine,

4 But

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine. (might
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I fain to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raign,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ayre:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY soal to God shal give good heed
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aide
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek almain
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye prain,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and hap:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth
God is my only trap.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong robbery, nor stealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in a wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 He

The Lord long since one thing did tel,
which here to minde I call:
To make it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
And that thou Lord art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
To that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. I.H.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

1 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
2 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soon devoure.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have read
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their
the upright man to hit: (shafts,
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,
when they think least upon
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LV. I.H.

THy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life to farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise;

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art befet about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and
to stand in every shower. (thut

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage
and make their streames full stille:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her flore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good
with faire and plenteous crop: (grace,
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that they shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. I.H.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Retell his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall lick to thee,
fall fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell of earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is drawn'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for men to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with
if that they will abide: (fire
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters hong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second Part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water ran
of very grieffe and paine.
12 Yet fare thou doft of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house retort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I put
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works to joyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 Je

But surely God my voice hath heard
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. T.S.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
Let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
Let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blowes smoke away:
In the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Roll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilder-(nesse
which was both wide and long (dawn
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunders
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile,
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou made them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou did subdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
29 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

30 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
31 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

32 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
33 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

34 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
35 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

36 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
37 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

38 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
39 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
40 He shall destroy the spearemens ranks
the calves and bulls of might;
And cause them tribute pay, and dasse
all such as love to fight.

41 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shal stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
42 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

43 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
44 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

45 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. LH.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
wherein I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me so,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Even thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
For in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help in vaine:

But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs & do them binde
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hart him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life of hope of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine.
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,

the sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much selfe possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill:
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so fo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and mealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may thy alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I aske:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the hope wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster feldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall hide
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and forth declare
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our feed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou madſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me live:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullneſſe to praiſe,
I will with viol ſing,
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. I.H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
it all ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Saben gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throngt:
That it like Cedar-trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus fall long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpond,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And thiak them happy through the fame
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſtedly keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt dipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them fmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond Part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſs
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
faſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
an falſe unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, confound,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved the
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nere the leſſe by my right hand
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and ehe my heart doth fail
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from
in all theſe dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do growt
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this (shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Ye a thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to (rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I.H.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be there: re t
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I.H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the rey to ever: arow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

(ther
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through
and they are fain on ſleept
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them repreve:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (hand
8 When thou doſt make thy judgement
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſileace ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt riſe
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I.H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou held'ſt mine eyes alwaies from red
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dales of old in minde I call,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
of once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thuſt
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?

Or

Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched armes
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
(black
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deept
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keept:
20 Thou leadſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. III.

A Tend my people to my Law
and to my words incline.

2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder: (praiſe
5 To Jacob he commaundment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them forth in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks

that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eate,

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He had the East-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as chick'ns fond:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet still they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour waine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did lie
and flatter with the Lord: (tho
And with their tongues & in their heart
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oft entimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yea did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoones:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and powr
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his powr,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore anoy:
And fed their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the Caterpillar
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their
so that they were all lost: (vine,

And

And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts fell hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evil spirites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keepe
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astrayt
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The first Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shiloh, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the Tribe of Jehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love in well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
evan from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. Deus venerunt.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou(O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie shew:
And aid us Lord,in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works,our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require(O Lord)as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spik in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours,griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of hand,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. I.H.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give care and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord,I say,whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe,and do not let,
send down thy beames of light,

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us,Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrow dire
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us(Lord)unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second Part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy
her hedge plucke up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne againe,
from heaven look benime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant,I say, thine Israel,

when

whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I say:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull Psalme to sing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove;
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I.H.

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes

of

of tyrannes force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for game are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on (say they) let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they use in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverse others mo.

9 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as rid
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with windes to flie away
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and showre
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV. I.H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar

have place to fit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
for they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I.H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou diſcloſe
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I.H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule
that

that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou lett'st my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no meanse hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
doth help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. LH.

THat City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compass'd all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. LH.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeald,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,

whom thou haſt cleane forgot
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one that up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am that up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and
I call to thee, O God (woe,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrath fall rage
full ſore upon me full:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
And mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have hid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloads abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dreadt:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
Or every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou raleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with Eaſt & Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity

thou

thou hast thy seat and place!
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy prefent power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy minde to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my souk of health and stay,

28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And for all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swart I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord as thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own anoinced deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fift Part.

41 Thou plucked his hedges up with

hiswals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
40 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

41 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore anoyt:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost all to waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And mist'd of him as ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. I.H.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and paine
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou saist againe, returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as then dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and tenne
that we do live on molde:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is in
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be,

All

All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
15 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance lay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
wherewith thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only last,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live. (wish)
16 With length of yeares and daies of
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,

every clime eternally,
both now and evermore.

For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
and as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
And in their age much fruit ſhal being
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſtaged it ſo ſure,
he might can make it move or fade,
it ſtay it doth endure.

Yea that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enter priſe,
and lifted up their voice.

Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. I.H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce? (ours
How long ſhall they with braggs burſt
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo flout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroyt
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
The Lord doth all the world correct
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

The Lord doth know the thoughes of
his heart he ſees full plaine: (man,
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vaine.
But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:

When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not forſake
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to anoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I-H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth prouide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provoked me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. I-H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might
and worthy praiſe always:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made,

All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I. H.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat ye earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord;
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and chap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and wie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstoole worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to y Lord with chearfull voice
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwise
for it is seemely so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remaine.

PSAL. CI. I.H.

MErcy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk,
in pureneese of my spirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
1 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
2 For the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
5 As Pelican in wildernes ſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

6 And as an Owle in deſert is,
ſo I am ſuch an one:
Watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
7 So daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

8 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
9 that from mine eyes have ſtild.
Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine.
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

10 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſtedy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo,
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age, I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt carry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall bee

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy stock
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppreſt:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wiles and his commandements
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-rising
fall distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mold and fashion just: (dust,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall man
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whole glosse & beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the his
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every plat
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIIII. W.I.

MY soule praiſt the Lord,
speake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doth thou appeare:
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most cleare.
2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see,
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,

That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare,
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure,
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend.
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is set
her season to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food.
22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine.
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.

The third Part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?

With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships saile,
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And doth by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. Cv. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mind full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements is
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, To I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walked from land to land
without a sure abode;

And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad,
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay:

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to dis'lose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was falu upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth,
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great anoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people ehe
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes?
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ayet
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alwayt
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and ehe our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minds:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name t
That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He saved them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praist
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leannesse therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had doner
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.

26 Then

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves at last:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phinees stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteous neſſe that day:
And from thenceforth is counted in,
from race to race, I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make?
Yea so far forth, that *Moses* was
then punished for their sake.

33 Because they vexed his spirit so sore,
that in impatient best
He lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people that
35 But were among the heathen mixed,
and learned their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay?
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

When they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore;
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subject to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when exil they were their foes.

47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praiſe
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and sounding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks thall praiſe his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay to farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtained
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they fought ſo to rebell:
Diſdeining light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they ſtill truly trid.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers dry
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through ſtarfull floods
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winds
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For

For running floods to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

Againe the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
Wherein his hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

That they may sowe their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And mischiefe do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I.H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is fit
I will advance my voice in song
and giving thanks also.
Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

By me among the people Lord,
thy praise shall thou bee;
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
Give us O Lord thy living aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull sight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill,my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged,let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his dies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let these be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man,and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curling love,it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curling clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels,and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle,wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea,and of those that evil speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord,which art my God
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper,so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby,that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou,thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite,yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man byt
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a foote,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send

th

the Scepter of thy might
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
In with an holy worthipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By thruder of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens laud
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend;
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousneſſe endure shall still,

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile;
Who in the Lord sure hope doth tie.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousneſſe shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf in know,

Things

Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not heare at all.
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PASL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I caid on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do chee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moisned eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
In even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse,
Borne of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
In even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
Wherefore the Lord praise ye,

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side;
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 O to put confidence in King,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God thall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.

14 The

14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ezs this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord, that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH.

1 BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man bid
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thought
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee ever more:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,

O Lord teach me therefore,

13 My

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy wales how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

SIMEL. *The third Part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. *The fourth Part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare,
Heare now ensoone, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fift Part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my (might)
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire it bent

thy

thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yet till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assailes:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But call'd to mind, Lord thy great work
thew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefs an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, sorfeare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I framed my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assaule.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleept:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stayt
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and trid my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But haftily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most pleutously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere

Let thou diſdſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat. (wealth
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou diſdſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

10 D. *The tenth Part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
ſo put my truſt in thee. (plagu'd

75 When with thy rods the world is
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give. (tenee
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy beſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be beat:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The eleventh Part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and earneſt not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hart they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou might ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſucceſſe found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies exceſſe:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The twelfth Part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſtuff for all eternity
ſaſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſtare
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine;

Save

ure me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me for to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay. (meane,
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any deſl:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate: (learn'd
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

N V N. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.

108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me affaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

S A M E C H. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double heart
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo perform,
that death me not affaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh aſtu is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtoun'd.

A I N. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,

and give to all men right:
122 Undergoe me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
123 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

124 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
125 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

126 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
127 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgresh,
and none against them said.

128 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy Lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
129 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

P H. *The fourteenth Part.*

130 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and sound.
131 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleart
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or hear.

132 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I fought what thing it ment.
133 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

134 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (thrown
135 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
(moore,
136 Thy countenance which doth sur-
passe the Sunne in his bright hue;
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

T Z A D I. *The fifteenth Part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence propounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumed
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do say.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hearе and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. *The sixteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call and crie,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with moist humble requests:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Ie-

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously
Which from thy lawe are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.
151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neer
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire. (learn'd
152 But thy commandments have I
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.
155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.
157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.
159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have fought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 As for all lies and falsities,
I have most and derest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and in this wise say shall: (word
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,

much like a wandring sheepe
O seek me for I have not fulfild
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. C XX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort,
1 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to fling,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Unfaithfull I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. C XXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleepe
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleepe at all can him catch?
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe?
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things being about.

PSAL. C XXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire?
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elst where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly?
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily?
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. C XXIIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking stocke,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SEch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought

From bondage great
and allo feruitude extreme
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought,
much like to them that vse to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew as joyfull men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
4 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
5 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sowe in tears Indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
But that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy
But their returne
with joy they shall sure feet
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And sit at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comelinesse;
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLesed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall ſet thee free
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe;
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow,
7 Whereof the mower cannot fiude
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to ſet his bleſsing falle:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my moane,
when dangers me oppreſſe
I call, I figh, plaine and groane,
truſting to find reliefe,

1 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

2 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who then ſhall eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turneſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt give
Iſrael his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to fit thereon:
5 An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſt
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloths
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together ſalt to hold

the hand of ſuch yt
3 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but dreacht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill,

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold,

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BHold and have regard,
Ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
of his court and of his houſe,
praiſt him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſeet:
And hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
And is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that ſtill well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
Hee bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leſſe:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunt:
On Pharoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mighties,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeak,
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

11 And out of Sion found his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous (works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the hea- (vens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the (earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine (abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the (night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first- (borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T.C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye;
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ire
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-borne lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go

His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endless,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name,
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basham King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both time and ture,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. WAV

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burst out.
2 We hanged our harpes and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us mockingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fith:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance path.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they rac'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole
my Lord my God alwaies: (heart
Even in the pretence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship there
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be,

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake
and for thy truths waightis
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me
and thou hast made alth
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall invest:
Because the glory of the Lord
is in exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sorts:

But he(contemning)knowes afarre
the proud and ſtoſty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk,yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee,O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand,

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perfome his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke,my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths,yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue,O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou layd'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high,that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord,whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to eſcape free?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
to thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide,
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea,if I ſay,the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous,right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee
although in ſecret place
I have been made,and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eyes
ſaw me,for in thy book
Were written all,nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them,ſo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God,to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee(O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me(O God)and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way(O God my guide)
ſtir ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me,which evil do
imagine in their ſpirit.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents,underneath their lips
is Addars poyſon fet.

4 Lo

4 Keep me(O Lord) from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide:
Pre from the cruell man that meanes
to caſt my ſteps to fall.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way,and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord,O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God,thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be fet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them,let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits,ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſtr in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge,and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name,and ſhal
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord,for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood,or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God,mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt,let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in;
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me,and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee,and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry,for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name,my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yet in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

(faile
7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

(grace
11 For thy names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, ẏ doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
O sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

(smoke
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yes, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King
and blesse thy Name for aye:

2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord most worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praiſe and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord,
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare,
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 So all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread,
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know,

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome cho
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord vphold'eth them, that fall
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſuffiсing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I.H.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceſſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For when their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high with all:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right, wherein doth he proceede
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feede,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

(Esphes

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger hid in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and all mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall reigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the bowres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like woull, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts he ice, whereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. LH.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie sky.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering starres of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His land expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Ye Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forsh tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.

16 And

16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of
unto his holy Name: (flute,
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chains
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginalls:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord?
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of DAVID *in Meeter.*

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T. B

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jeſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be Sung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull & true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſions:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of nights:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion, which made heaven and earth by his Give to you and your nation, (power: his blessing, mercy, and favour. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God. Exod. 20. W.W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of fitly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fro careful thral
And thee reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fathioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship in:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill. (feast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect ends
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That so Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earthswhere God a place deth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife or ought that he cals ours:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'st us all our brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God,
Grant we pray not with Lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and groan.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name,
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep,

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also.
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevails against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-shed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull consciences:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble bed
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

Per

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALl my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtarre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Satan was
ſut ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
ore of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill.
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſtiſſine)
The third perſon in Trinity,
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall tiſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd.
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plentyouſly.
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors poore,
but aid them at their neede.
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

Give peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship in deed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through unbeleef, and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not lack
Which we unkindly gain-strive,
With fire and sword,
This health-full word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth,
Confesse the truth
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That fear and dread
Ware and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord to thee is all my trust,
give eare unto my woful cry

The Lamentation.

Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do still lament,
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sins:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
have it to them no let.

All the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obserue the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth becke:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
His would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Nor one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
That are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife,
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heate:
And all this done that I have told,
that it should be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becaus that he so us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becaus the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By fairh in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord by thy deare words
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be vsed in priuate houses euery Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and most mercifull Father, we do not presume of our selues here before thy Maiestie, trusting in our owne merits or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to heare our prayers & grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selues together in his name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst vs, but also our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Maiestie, that we may obtaine all things which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most mercifull Father) to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold sinnes and offences, whereby we iustly deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishments: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Iesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a iust recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with vs. And seeing that of thy great mercie we haue quietly passed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy seruice, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good ensample to all men, whose seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou hast not onely created vs to thine owne similitude & likenesse, but also hast chosen vs to be heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedst for vs before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuersation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, glutton and such like, shall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, we do not only make request (O Lord) for our selues, and them that thou hast alreadie called to the true vnderstanding of thine heauenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull workes that thou art God ouer all, so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. For as for such as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and no man can preach except they be sent: therefore (O Lord) raise vp faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all his lings and Papists, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies & errors, disquiet thy litle flocke. And because (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his ministers seekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those nameing wolues, and strengthen all thy seruants whom they keepe in prison and bondage. Let not thy loue suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and vnthankfulnesse be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed (O Lord) consider their great miserie. For thy people Israel many times by their sinnes prouoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy iust iudgement, yet though their sinnes were neuer so grieuous, if they once returned frō

their iniquitie; thou receiuedſt them to mercie. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewaile our manifold ſinnes, and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs (deare Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſarie for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught vs, ſaying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Euening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father euerlaſting and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Maieſtie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers & grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own offerings. For our conſciences do accuſe vs, and our ſinnes do witneſſe againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright Iudge, which doeſt not iuſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandements. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs when we feele our ſelues (as it were) ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy ſouereigne bountie as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſinnes and wickedneſſe, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation againſt vs: neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe, which haue neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes. Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame: and ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call vpon thy name: but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull mind, the confidence oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall euer ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but earthen and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we the worke of thine handes: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Conſider vs not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our merits puniſh vs, but mercifully chaſtiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner of heart repent him of his ſinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednes out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night ſur man to reſt in: as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauel in, grant (deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliuerance out of this miſerable life: and in the meane ſeaſon that we not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully ſet our mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleepe be not exceſſiue or ouermuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to comfort our weake nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to haue all godly conſideration, to the glory of thine holy name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almightie, moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when we were vtterly loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and ſuccouring vs in all our needs & neceſſities: for ſauing vs from all dangers of bodie & ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large ſcope of repentance. Thoſe benefites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued of thy holy goodneſs, euen ſo we beſeech thee for

to

thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnesse and loue towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, & whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serue thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercie & louing-kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our faith.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued & borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse. For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the Spirit, wherby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) foras much as we are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, to forgiue all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we shal aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father & Sauiour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to trauel that we may relieue our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great fauor may be a witnesse vnto vs of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs.

Moreouer, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen vs with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully trauell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather thē seeke to satisfie our greedie affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, giue vs a mind also to helpe them that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt giue vs: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues aboue thē which haue not receiued so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast giuen vs. And if it please thee (O Lord) to trie & exercise vs by greater pouertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust

distrust, but that we may patiently waits till thou fill vs, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heauenly and spirituall treasures; to the intent that we may always haue more ample occasion to giue thee thankes, and wholly to rest vpon thy mercies. Heare vs (O Lord) of mercie, through Iesus Christ thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

A Prayer for the whole estate of Christs Church.

ALmightie God and most mercifull Father, we humbly submit our selues, and fall downe before thy maiestie, beseeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this seed of thy word now sowne amongst vs, may take such deepe roote, that neither the heate of burning persecution cause it to wither, neither the thornie cares of this life choke it, but that as seed sowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, sixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heauenly wisedome hath appointed. And because we haue need continually to craue many things at thy hands, we humbly beseech thee (O heauenly Father) to grant vs thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: and seeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poore wretches are on euery side enclosed and compassed; let thy strength (O Lord) sustaine our weaknesse, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserued against all assaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion seeking to deuoure vs. Increase our faith (O mercifull Father) that we do not swerue at any time from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope and loue, with a careful keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And seeing we liue now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs against the violence of our enemies, which do seeke by all meanes to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostle we be taught to make our praiers and supplications for all men: we pray not onely for our selues here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, from the miserable captiuitie of blindnesse and error, to the pure vnderstanding and knowledge of the truth: that we all with one accord and vnitie of mind, may worship thee our holy God and Sauiour. And that all Pastors, Shepheards and Ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy word & charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting onely before their eyes thy glorie; and that by them all poore sheepe which wander and go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, because the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beseech thee to direct and gouerne the hearts of all Kings, Princes and magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword; especially (O Lord) according to our bounden dutie, we beseech thee to maintaine and increase the honorable estate of the Kings maiestie, & all his most noble Counsellors, and Magistrates, with all the spirituall Pastors & Ministers, with all the whole bodie of this Common-weale. Let thy fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy Spirit so gouerne their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their office, that thy religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the mysticall bodie of Iesus Christ, we make our requests vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all such as be afflicted with any kinde of crosse or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sicknesse, pouertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be calamitie of body, or vexation of mind, that it would please thee to giue them patience and constancie, till thou send them full deliuerance of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies seeke to destroy thy flocke. And shew thy great mercies vpon those our brethren in other countries, which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned for the testimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly destitute of all mans aide, yet let thy sweete comfort neuer depart from them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide such triall as thy godly wisedome shall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ may increase and shine through all the world. In whose Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, as he hath taught vs. *Our Father which art, &c.*

A Prayer against the Deuil, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Augustine.

O Lord thou wanted a tempter, and thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanted citie and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou helpest me to take that I should not consent. The tempters came full of darknesse as hee is, and thou didst harden me that I might despise him. The tempters came armed and strongly; but to the intent he should not overcome me, thou didst arme him, and strengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angell of light, and to the intent he should not deceive me, thou didst rebuke him; and to the intent I should know him, thou didst enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Deuil and Satan, which hath seuen heads and ten hornes, whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this huge and broad sea, wherein there creepe liuing wights innumerable, and beasts great and small, that is to say, diuers sorts of fiends, which practisethe nothing else day and night, but goeth about seeking whom he may deuoure, except thou resist him, O Lord Iesus. For it is that old Dragō which drawesh downe the third part of the Stars of heauen with his tayle, and casteth them to the ground, which with his venome poysoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of it, may die; which treasureth vpon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan shall runne into his mouth, and which is made of such a mold, that he feareth no man. And who shall saue vs from his chaps, O Lord Iesus? who shall pluck vs out of his mouth, saying thou, O Lord, who hast broken the head of this great Dragon? Help vs Lord, spread out thy wings ouer vs, O Lord, that we may liue vnder thee from the face of this Dragon that pursueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy shield. For this is his continuall endeuour, this is his onely desire, to deuoure the soules which thou hast created. And therefore we cry vnto thee O God, deliuer vs from our daily aduersary, who whether we sleep or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing else, preseth vpon vs by all kinde of means, assaulting vs day and night with traines and policies, and shooting his venimous arrowes at vs, sometime openly, and sometime priuily, to slay our soules. And yet such is our great madnesse, O Lord, in that whereas we see the Dragon continually in a readinesse to deuoure vs with open mouth, we neuerthelesse dosleepe, and reioyce in our owne slothfulnesse, as though we were out of his danger, who desireth nothing else, but to destroy vs. Our subtile enemie, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer sleepeth, and yet will not we awake from sleepe to saue our selues. Behold he hath pitched infinite snares before our feete, and filled all our waies with sundrie traps, to catch our soules. And who can escape, O Lord Iesu, so many and great dangers? He hath laid snares for vs in our riches, in our pouertie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, & in our waking: he hath set snares for vs in our words and in our workes, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may giue praise to thee, saying: Blessed be the Lord, who hath not giuen vs vp to be a prey for their teeth, our soule is deliuered as a sparrow out of the fowlers net: the net is broken, and we escaped.

The Confession of the Christian Faith.

I Beleeue and confesse my Lord God, eternall, infinite, immeasurable, incomprehensible, almightie, inuisible, one in substance and three in persons, Father, Sonne and holy Ghost: who by his almightie power and wisedome, hath not onely of nothing created heauen, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified but also by his fatherly prouidence gouerneth, maintaineth, and preserueth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I beleeue also and confesse Iesus Christ the onely Sauiour and Messias, who being equall with God, made himselfe of no reputation, but tooke on him the shape of a seruant, and became man in all things like vnto vs, except sin, to assure vs of mercie and forgiuenesse. For when through our father Adams transgression we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring vs from that yoke of sinne and damnation, but only Iesus Christ our Lord, who (being vnlike by grace, as he was by nature, made vs through his word the children of God: who when the fulnesse of time was come, was conceiued by the power of the holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Marie (according to the flesh) preached in earth the Gospel of saluation, and at the length by tyranny of the Iewes he was guiltlesse condemned vnder Pontius Pilate, then President of Iurie, & most slanderously hanged on the crosse

tentes two theeues, as a notorious trespasser, where taking vpon him the punishment for our sinnes, he deliuered vs from the curse of the Law.

And forasmuch as he being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely man could ouercome death; he ioyned both together, and suffered his humanitie to be punished with most cruel death, feeling in himselfe the anger and seuere iudgment of God, euen as if he had been in extreame torments of hell: and therefore cried with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Thus of his free mercie, without compulsion, he offered vp himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sinnes of all the world; so that all other sacrifices for sin are blasphemous, and derogate from the sufficiencie hereof: which death, albeit it did sufficiently reconcile vs to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his resurrection. For as by rising againe from the graue the third day, he conquered death, euen so the victorie of our faith standeth in his resurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot finde the benefits of the other. For as by his death sinne was taken away: so our righteousnesse was restored by his resurrection. And because hee would accomplish all things, and take possession for vs in his kingdome, he ascended into heauen, to inlarge the same kingdome by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are most assured of his continuall intercession towards God the Father for vs.

And although he be in heauen, as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath now set him at his right hand committing vnto him the administration of all things, as well in heauen aboue, as in earth beneath: yet is he present with vs his members, euen to the end of the world, is preseruing and gouerning vs with his effectuall power and grace, who (when all things are fulfilled, which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the world began) will come in the same visible forme wherein he ascended, with an vnspeakable maiestie, power and compasse, to separate the Lambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: so that none, whether he be aliue then, or dead before, shall escape his iudgement.

Moreouer, I beleeue and confesse the holy Ghost, God equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and sanctifieth vs, and ruleth and guideth vs into all truth, perswading most assuredly in our consciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Iesus Christ, and fellow heires with him of life euerlasting: yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath his power and effect, except we do apply the same benefites to vs, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therefore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Iesus Christ the onely head thereof, constant in faith, hope, and charitie, vsing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or spirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the same: which Church is not framed to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the lost sonnes of Adam, hath ordained some as vessels of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of his mercy to be saued, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly conuersation, to make it a glorious Church to himselfe.

But that Church which is visible & seen to the eye, hath three tokens and markes whereby it may be knowne. First, the word of God contained in the old and new Testament, which as it is abuse the authoritie of the same Church, and onely sufficient to instruct vs in all things concerning saluation, so is it left for all degrees of men to reade & vnderstand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can stablish any point touching saluation.

The second marke, is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptisme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left vnto vs, as holy signes and seales of Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once receiued is signified, that we (as well infants, as other of age and discretion) being strangers from God by originall sin, are receiued into his familie and congregation, with full assurance, that although this roote of sinne lie hid in vs, yet to the elect it shall not be imputed: so the Supper declareth, that God as a most prouident Father doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourisheth our soules with the graces and benefits of Iesus Christ, (which the Scripture calleth eating of his flesh and drinking of his bloud:) neither must we in the administration of the Sacraments, follow mans fantasie, but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they be ministred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whosoeuer reserueth or worshippeth these Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Ecclesiasticall discipline, which standeth in admonition and correction of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And beside this

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Ecclesiastical discipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politicke Magistrate, who ministreth to every man iustice, defending the good, and punishing the euill: To whom we muſt render honor and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moſes, Ezechias, Iosias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from superstition and idolatrie, so the defence of Christs Church appertaineth to the Christian Magistrates, against al Idolaters and heretiks, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such like sims of Antichrist; to root out all doctrine of deuils and men, as the Masse, Purgatorie, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer to Saints, and for the dead, Freewill, Distinction of meates, apparell and dayes, vowes of single life, Presence at idoll seruice, mans merits, with such like: which draw vs from the societie of Christs Church, wherein standeth only remission of sins, purchased by Christs bloud to all them that beleeue, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles; and leade vs to vaine confidence in creatures and trust to our owne imagination: the punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall resurrection, when our soules and bodies shall rise againe to immortalitie, they shall be damned to vnquenchable fire: and then we which haue forsaken all mens wisedome, to cleaue vnto Christ, shall heare that ioyfull voyce: *Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world*: and so shall go triumphing with him in body and soule to remaine euerlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another, for we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest: to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all praise, honour, and glory, now and euer. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the *Psalmes, and also in what leaſe you may find every one of them.*

Psalme.		Folio.
	A.	
30	ALL laud and praiſe.	14
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to.	47
82	Amid the preaſe.	51
100	All people that.	62
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	51
119	Bleſſed are they.	77
128	Bleſſed art thou.	85
134	Behold and have.	87
142	Before the Lord.	91
144	Bleſt be the Lord.	92
	D.	
83	DO not O God.	52
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	85
	G.	
29	GIve to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to ſee.	20
44	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God ſaue me for.	33
105	Giue praiſes vnto.	66
107	Giue thankes vnto.	69
148	Give laud vnto.	94
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt thou.	5
51	Have mercie.	30
56	Have mercie Lord.	33
67	Have mercie on us.	39
73	How euer it be.	44
84	How pleaſant.	52
91	He that within.	58
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares.	2
11	I truſt in God, how.	5
20	In trouble and.	10
25	I lift my heart.	13
34	I will give laud.	18
39	I ſaid I will looke to.	22
40	I waited long and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge.	25
77	I with my voice to.	46
92	It is a thing both.	58
100	In God the Lord.	61
103	I mercie will and.	62
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	71
116	I love the Lord.	74
120	In trouble and in.	83
121	I lift mine eyes.	83
122	I did in heart reioyce.	83
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge.	14
35	Lord pleade my cauſe.	19
42	Like as the Hart.	25
68	Let God ariſe.	39
72	Lord give thy Iudgement.	43
86	Lord bow thine eare.	52
88	Lord God of.	54
130	Lord to thee.	85
140	Lord ſave me.	90
143	Lord heare my.	92
	M.	
23	MY ſhepheard.	12
45	My heart doth.	26
62	My ſoule to God.	37
71	My Lord my God.	41
103	My ſoule give laud.	64
104	My ſoule praiſe the.	64
146	My ſoule praiſe thou.	93
	N.	
115	NOt unto us.	74
124	Now Iſrael.	83
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord give eare.	7
18	O God my ſtrength.	7
21	O Lord how joyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares have heard.	25
51	O Lord conſider.	30
54	O God ſave me.	32
55	O Lord give eare.	33
60	O Lord thou didſt.	35
63	O God my God.	35
64	O Lord unto.	37
70	O God to me.	37
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	48
94	O Lord thou doeſt.	49
95	O come let us.	59
98	O ſing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	71
117	O all ye nations.	75

Psalme.	Fol.
7 O giue ye thankes,	21
23 O Lord that hast,	33
25 O Lord vnto thee,	35
31 O Lord I am not,	36
37 O how happie a thing,	37
38 O praise the Lord.	38
100 O laud the Lord benigne.	88
119 O Lord thou hast me tride.	90
141 O Lord vpon thee.	91

P.

38 PVt me not to rebuke,	22
106 Praise ye the Lord, for,	83
106 Praise ye the Lord.	87
116 Praise ye the Lord.	93

R.

6 REgard O Lord,	36
132 Remember.	86

S.

59 STand vide and,	35
69 Stand me O God and that.	40
70 Sing ye with praise.	40
82 Such as is God.	84
149 Sing ye vnto.	95

T.

1 THe man is blest.	1
14 There is no God,	6
19 The heauens and,	9
29 The Lord is ouely.	12
44 The earth is.	23
49 The Lord is both,	24
86 Thou art O Lord.	25
32 The man is blest.	17
36 The wicked with.	20
40 The man is blest that	24
42 The Lord is our.	27
50 The mighty God, the	28
82 The God of gods.	29

Psalme.	Fol.
87 The foolish man.	42
57 Take pitie for thy,	30
65 Thy praise alone O.	33
67 To all that now.	34
80 Thou heard that,	38
85 Thou hast beene,	53
87 That citie shall.	39
89 To sing the mercies	35
90 Thou Lord hast.	39
93 The Lord as King.	40
97 The Lord doth raigne.	41
98 The Lord doth.	42
110 The Lord did say.	72
112 The man is blest that.	77
125 Those that do put.	84
138 Thee will I praise.	89
145 Thee will I laud.	92

V.

73 VNto thee God.	44

W.

2 WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9 With heart and mouth,	4
10 What is the cause.	5
52 Why doest thou tyrant.	31
74 Why art thou Lord,	46
111 With heart I do accord.	73
114 When Israel by.	75
126 When that the Lord.	84
137 When as we sate in.	88

Y.

81 YE righteous in the,	83
97 Ye people all in.	86
98 Ye rulers that are,	86
66 Ye men on earth.	33
123 Ye children which,	83
150 Yeeld vnto God.	96

These ye shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

¶ The Creed of Athanas.
¶ The confession of S. Hiero.
¶ The confession of S. Austen.
¶ The Symbole of the 318 fathers.
¶ The Lords Prayer.
¶ Ten commandements.
¶ Seuen deadly sinnes.
¶ Seuen vertues.
¶ Seuen commandements.
¶ Seuen workes of mercie.

These ye shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

¶ Praise the Lord, O ye Gent,
¶ Behold now giue heed.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords Prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is alway,
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord,

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